

# Twilite Speedball

Mos Def

Have fun y'all  
Have fun y'all  
The city breathing all down your neck  
Bad news and good dough special effects  
And reality's teeth  
Bright, black, sicker than deep  
Who ain't shy of the pain?  
Who ain't shy of the pleasure just the same?  
Life is a game I heard the homie say  
Well I came to win so I'm not here to play  
Have fun (Get it, get it)  
Don't stop  
Ecstatic  
Fantastic  
Wild  
People  
Bad news and good dough  
Powder, potion, pills, smoke  
Baby, how you trying to go?  
Duro o dulce, fast or slow?  
Yay, no?  
It's OK you can have it your way love  
It ain't all good but baby I'm cool  
Feeling great, feeling good how are you?  
10% Condition, 90% response  
Survival mathematics the number mad song  
Old dads drop the jewels so pure  
When the times get raw, there's something I recall  
Sometimes I don't remember it at all  
And it gets stormed by the weather with no umbrella  
Sky release pressure and the ground get wetter  
My outfit f'd up  
Could'a looked fresher  
But guess what?  
The hell with parade day rain  
Tsunami and sunshine a vomit is the same  
Life is a game I heard the homie say  
Well I came to win  
Dante  
Get it get it  
Bey!  
Get it get it  
Brooklyn  
Get it get it  
Ecstatic  
Don't Stop  
E'day  
People  
Bad news and good dough  
Powder, potion, pills, smoke  
Baby, how you trying to go?  
Duro o dulce, fast or slow?  
Yay, no?  
It's OK you can have it your way love  
Nasty times, but baby I'm cool  
Feeling great, feeling good  
Ey'day

Every day  
Having a good time  
Every day  
Having a good time  
Every day  
Bey!  
Having a good time every day  
That's cool...